THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into Engliſh Metre

BY

THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, AND OTHERS:

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons: and moreover in private houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend onely to the nouriſhment of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5. 13.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOSSIANS 3. 16.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in pſalms, hymns, and ſpiritual ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.

CAMBRIDGE,

Printed by *John Field,* Printer to the Univerſity.

Anno Domini. 1662.

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The Psalms of DAVID in Metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. *T. S.*

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,

6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill.
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my deat and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requelt:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a (mace;
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say.
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iii. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?

2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou hold'st up my head.

4 When with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thouſand had them'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cùm invocarem. Pſal. iv. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber privately
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine,
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T. S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirſty,
and the deceitful man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,

my

my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me:

2 Lest like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distreſs
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousneſs,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and deſcride.

11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preſerve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his minde, I die;
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.

15 But lo, though he in travel be
of his deviliſh forecaſt,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praiſe the name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noſter, Psal. viii. *T. S.*

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whoſe fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they diſclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,

the works of thine own hand?
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand?

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little les
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. v. 1.

WIth heart and minde unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore shall reign.
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protectour of the poor
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill,
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch
whose enemies still remain,
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgements, which were
for every man to mark,
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for guerd:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember,

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terrour, fear & dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortal men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire,
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travel all the while.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poor simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he crowcheth down, I say:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppressed.
14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou ca'st not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand
16 That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mans
their prayers and request: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest:
20 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppresst
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T.S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul until,
Fly hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows prest
To shoot in secret and to hurt
the sound and harmless breast.
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought,
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat,
of royal majesty,
The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manner of mankinde,
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse:
6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xii. *T.S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout (brags,
To speak proud words and make great
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak;
what Lord shall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no less then seven times
in fire been purifide.
7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Vsquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. *T.S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall I ne're be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord,
and hear me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death posseſt:
4 Lest that mine enemy say to me,
Behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodnes
my hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my willing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. *T.S.*

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde,
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good:
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so fare lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feat on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. *T.S.*

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the same,
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 Whoso doth all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the saints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods:
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right,
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life:
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid: (well
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full and eke so fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground,
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde,
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviii. T. 6.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſkie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall:
17 They did prevent me to oppreſs
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd

appear & before his face,
and did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
and to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do:
25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve;
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will lighte my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still encrease my power.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be all scattered abroad
that up against me rise.
39 Lord thou hast put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde
I drive them under feet.
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health:
praised be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me higher then those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,

And

And sing out praises to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the king, I say,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his seed for aye.

Coli enarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success;
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing express.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise:

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple, and obscure!

8 Just are the Lords commandements
and glad both heart and minde;
His precepts pure and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether:

10 And more to be embrac'd alway
then fined gold, I say:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sin,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sin
prevail not over me;
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offrings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us say'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise
and stand up stedfastly:

9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.S.

O Lord, how joyfull is the king
in thy strength and thy power.
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!

2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and

and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou made it him sure,
To have long life yea such a life
as never shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy cheerful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodness and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should encrease:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bowe strings readily
against thine enemies face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. *T. S.*

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorn,
with all the spight they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But, Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been e're my God.

The second part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
and my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.
15 And like a pot heard drieth my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke

Conspire

Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power;
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd
and those that do their deavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th' earth shall praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiij.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coates most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm
he sets me forth to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is

so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiv. *I.H.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid it low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still? (heart
4 Whose hands are harmless, and whose
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in bliss full plight,
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
8 Who is the king of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. *T.S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his testament,
the witness of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.
14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,

to

to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remain.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espie.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face
I durst behold always
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtfull things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee,
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill,
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill. (guilt

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full: (wile
And their right hand with wrench and
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve,
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is stay'd for all assaies
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. *I. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light;
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:

With

With psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face sayst thou to me;
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.
15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art
his will abide thou must;
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te, Dom. clamabo. Psal. xxviii. T.S.

THou art O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert,
That speak right fair unto their friends
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore;
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess:
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

GIve to the Lord, ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majesty,
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and govern all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break,
the cedar-trees so long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And make them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn,
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:

So shall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to encrease:
The Lord will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. *T. H.*

ALl laud and praise with heart and voice
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In memory of his majesty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.
8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Doth dust declare thy majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?
10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require:
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my soul uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te, Domine. Psal. xxxi. *T. H.*

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not pare
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid.
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray;
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confess and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant, Lord, express,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them,
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men?

20 Thy presence shall them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wickedness
is hid and also covered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily mean and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to drines did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins past over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoice.

Exultate justi. Psal. xxxiii. T. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth choose of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath
man's heart and doth it frame: (wrought
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troups of horse-men eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust:

19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend;
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiv. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again,
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust!

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much,
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come near therefore, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the plaint,
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poor and meek in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xxxv. *J. H.*

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
Lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back, and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have digg'd a cave
to take my soul therein,
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.

14 When they were sick I mourn'd there-
and clad my self in sack: (fore
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh wofull chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul mine only dear,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire,

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they
cease not this gear to mend: (take,
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free;
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spight & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well:
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise always.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvi. *J. H.*

THe wicked with his works unjust
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust;
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked ways doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hils so high and steep,
thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep;
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.

10 From

10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnes declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail;
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise again.

Noli æmulari. Psal. xxxvii. *W. W.*

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

2 For as green grass and flourishing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust,
And thou shalt see with patience
th'effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon-day
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then,
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envy, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bowe eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bowe shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs grease,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by liberal gifts
makes many glad and fain.

22 For they whom God doth bless, shall have
the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good success:
To every thing he takes in hand
he sendeth good address.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.

26 But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness.
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but stroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The just mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that whereever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrel-tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encrease:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whil'st that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine, ne. Psal. xxxviii. *J. H.*

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness
betideth unto me.

6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart. (groans,

9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (sail,

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.

12 They

12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way:
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavines
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess;
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrows do express:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past;
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, sith things this wise do frame,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and
I can them not withstand: (plague
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret:
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. *J. H.*

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.

4 When

4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feign,
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it said of me,

11 That I, O God, should do thy minde:
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why, thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. *T. S.*

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul, which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm,
And cast their speeches how to trap
me with some mortall harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved:

11 But this I know assuredly,
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. *T.H.*

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near,
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wickd men crie out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pits brink
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my train,
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and frettst thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice;
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they crie out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xliii. *T.S.*

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God;
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul.
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. *T.S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in older time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroid'st them with strong hand,
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.
3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace;
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bowe nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overtrod:
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk: (heads
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually,
to hear these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.
16 For why? we hear such slanderous
such false reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast:
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit. Psal. xlv. *J.H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all;
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all decked in beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mai'st set
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal xlvi. *T.H.*

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismai'd
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep:
3 No, though the waves do rage so sore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair floud doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bowes he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and power:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvii. *T. H.*

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce,
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold;
A mighty king he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall be make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The flourishing worship of Jacob
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our king:

7 For God is king of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. *T. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty king
on her north-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail by and by.

6 As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break,
So they were stroy'd: and even as
we heard our fathers speak:

7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And eke of Judah, grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towres that thereupon
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc, omnes. Psal. xlix. *T. H.*

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell.

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in metre on my harp.

5 Why should I fear in Sion,
or any carefull toyl:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their goods, their rents, their lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair
and to determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave,
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
15 Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they pass
with wo and well-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus deorum. Psal. l. *W.*

THe mighty God,
th'eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear,
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceal;
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee:
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;
On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods,
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th'eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek;
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whil'st I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompense.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by T. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tri'd,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just; and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay; all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight;
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I minde
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnes do I finde
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same:
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see,
Thou go'st on still and so dost think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.

26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

Miserere mei, Psal. li.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin, alas, doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.
5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may thy foes raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one;
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.
17 The heavy heart, the minde opprest,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.
3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be tri'd,
And eke in judging that the doom
may pass upon thy side.
5 Behold, in wickedness my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And so my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee;
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness,
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable sprite.
11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy majestie
my mouth shall so disclose.
15 I would have offred sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Psal. lii. *J. H.*

WHy dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?

2 Why

2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
is like a rasour sharp.
3 On mischief why set'st thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering style,
O false deceitfull tongue.
5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii. T. S.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt down on sons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismai'd;
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beseig'd
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore
that first was captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus, in nomine. Psal. liv. *T. H.*

GOd, save me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still,
Which have not God before their eyes:
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid
the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 O Lord, at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lv. *T. H.*

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:

With plaints I pray full sore oppresst,
great grief doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flie,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous winde.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their citie full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night & day through-out
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide;
From open enemies check and blame
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they pass or care no whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
that thirst for bloud always:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd & gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei, Psal. lvi. 7. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:

To

To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assaies
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have ti'd
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart so free
to God my vows always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvii. *J. H.*

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devour me have assai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestie and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestie and might.

Si verè utique. Psal. lviii. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,

And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise;
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear,

5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.

6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong
shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me, Psal. lix. *T. H.*

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after bloud.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend;
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the citie clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and laught the rest apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes with-stand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words and truthless tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry;
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:

Thou art my sore, my sence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus, repulisti. Psal. lx. *T. H.*

O Lord, thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scattered us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake,
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagu'st thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy name
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the citie strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have (might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lxi. *T. H.*

Regard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suite to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and towre,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With godly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
for evermore always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. lxii. *T. H.*

My soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.

8 Oh have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.

10 Trust not in wrong, robb'ry, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good & kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. lxiii. T. S.

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet;

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night-tide.

7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.

11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lxiv. *T. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.

4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsel thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what seats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wittie works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.

10 Ye

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. lxv. *T. H.*

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so fast exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
shall dread thy signes to see,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flock shall feed
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. lxvi. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk, come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast:

The second part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain:

12 Yet

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. lxvii. *T. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall bless us ehe withall.

7 God shall us bless, I say,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. lxviii. *T. S.*

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax
and winde blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherless,
and judge of widows case.

6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.

10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil;
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou did'st subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep;
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrewd
with licking of the same.
24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrel and with taber.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring: (hands
The Moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thundercraps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,

Whose

Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Psal. lxix. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,
they pass not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongues
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spight;
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame
thou know'st and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And

35 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
36 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

37 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
38 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

39 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppreſt:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same always
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minds thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with floud and stream;
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling-place shall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. Psal. lxx. 7. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord, of hosts, with haste and speed
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lacke:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slacke.

In te, Domine. Psal. lxxi. 1. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all distres
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppres,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts, art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a lust
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:

Where-

Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall nor be slack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.

12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall bid:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppress them with rebuke and woe,
that fain would work me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assaies:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.

20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignitie maintain:
Yea; thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise always,
O Israels holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

Deus, judicium. Psal. lxxii. T. H.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the king,
therein instruct him welle:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwelle.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equitie
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor,
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,

Until

Untill the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase?
8 He shall be lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in desarts dwell
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honoured as a king
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
amen, amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal. lxxiii. T. S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist even at a pinch,
my steps awry 'gan glide.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:
5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain;
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.
9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then

13 Then why do I from wickednes
my fantasie refrain,
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blames:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sighe
shall ebb and pass away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then
my minde was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheles by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy, each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Quare, Deus, Psal. lxxiv.

WHy are thou, Lord, so long from us
ill all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine owne pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roar, O God?
They set as signes on every wall
their banners splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling saw'n the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The house appointed to thy name
they rase down to the soil.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and cease thine enemies strong? (shame
Shall they always blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die:
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell. (rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou sett'st to serve us with their shine,
the light, and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats, and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruel beast devour
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possess the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy ay
give praise unto thy name.
23 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. *J. H.*

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously;
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high:
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the western side,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

11 To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore,
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judæa. Psal. lxxvi. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Jewry dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bowe,
the sword, the spear, and shield;
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are fall'n on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſ-men once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To 'bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard

8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce meâ. Pſal. lxxvii. *T. H.*

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my ſuit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.

4 Thou hold'ſt mine eyes always from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.

6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodneſs clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?

10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſs is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black,
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above:
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine. (learn'd
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our fathers old;
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might pass at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no flouds
to them may be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust;
Requiring such a kinde of meat
as served to their lust:
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulness,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity:
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,
26 He bade the east-winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.

27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand.
28 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And slew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
That passeth away and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon,
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies;
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grasshopper.
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.

61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage: (fire,

63 Their young men were devour'd with
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a time,
And like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.

66 With emerods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all?
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:

68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' ews with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. lxxix. *F. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
conſume and overthrow,

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waſte and void.

8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow;
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface
for honour of thy name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy name,
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. *F. H.*

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou, Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise,
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out,

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with shade that from it came,
And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. lxxxi. *F. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:

Be

Be joyfull, and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I say.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodness of the Lord
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard, and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise to bow or serve
a strange or forein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
shall flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. lxxxii. *7. H.*

AMid the preass with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed
false judgement to award,
And have respect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:

For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

Deus, quid. Psal. lxxxiii. *T. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craft'ly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
with divers other mo.
7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre:
8 And Ashur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay;
Or like the chaff, which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrests spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and showre,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy name.
17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
to perish eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Psal. lxxxiv. *T. H.*

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.
As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintness there shall be:

And

And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

2 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
3 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. lxxxv. *F.H.*

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Psal. lxxxvi. *F.H.*

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me express,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pin'd,
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:

For

For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I give praise
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name always
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
That seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meek
full slack, and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy hand-maids son am I.

17 On me some signe of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. lxxxvii. *J. H.*

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. lxxxviii. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be,
with them the which are slain:
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

Thine

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more. (wo,

10 My sight doth fail through grief and
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where all things are forgot?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflict, as dying still
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not assuage,
but me oppress withall.

18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. lxxxix. *T. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth will I declare.

2 For I have said that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheft:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine and still have
likewise the earth and land: (been,
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both north and south, with east & west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Israel
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickedness
on him shall have no power:
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running flouds shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none aw
nor will not them observe:
32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithfull witness from on high,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hath cast his royal crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down, and break'st them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up, that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour, lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away, that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste, his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and cast full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord, for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then, my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here, and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul shall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies blasphemed have thy name:
The steps of thine anointed one they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts, both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts, amen, amen, I say.

Domine, refugium. Psal. xc. 7. H.

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea so long since as cannot be exprest.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and always still for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief & pain to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou say'st again, Return again ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years, what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them, then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass whose beauty soon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning shines full bright, but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night, all withered dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume, our might is much decai'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, eke our thoughts thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste, thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts, and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull grief, and we as blasts are gone. (there,
12 Who once doth know what strength is what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try how long our days remain;

That

That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. xci. *T. H.*

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright:
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrours of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
That even like to their deserts
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the high'st I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.
13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.
15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give.
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live:
16 With length of years and days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. xcii. *T. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!

So

So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this gear to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.
7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſs do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea, thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift my horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl
thine ointed King am I:
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad:
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xciii. *T. H.*

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade;
at ſtay it doth endure.
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. xciv. *T. H.*

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:

Shall

Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he seeth full plain: (man,
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will nor refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self and draw
with wicked men to sit:
Which with pretence in stead of law
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv. *T. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought;
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my (wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Dom. Psal. xcvi. *T. H.*

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea,

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway?
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour eke doth dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.

10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.

12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth,
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.

14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darkneſs eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.

10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.

12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcviii. *I. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And get himself the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. *I. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. c. *I. H.*

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerfull voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:

Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. ci. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in pureness of my sprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. cii. *N.*

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
And as an owl in desert is,
lo, I am such an one:

7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wise
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have still'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grass
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Zion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most holy in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:

And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say,
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psal. ciii. *T. S.*

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou could'st not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:

And

And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic, anima mea, Psal. civ. *W. K.*

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his name,
O Lord, our great God,
how dost thou appear,
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.

1 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He grounded the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.

6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft-times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse:

But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh
and heart to make strong.

16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succours
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rock stony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set
her seasons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to discern.
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.

21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full fain:

23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort:

26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them releeve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.

28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.

32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.

34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
Praise ye the Lords name.

Con-

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. *N.*

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Israel for aye.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad,
14 And wrong at no oppressours hands
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroyd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also:
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.
19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisedoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all his enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part,

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darkneſs he ſent and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the (place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. cvi. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray:

4 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſs;
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſs.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea, he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness there withall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass:
Thus they their honour turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.

24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness
ere they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the countreys of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.
32 At water eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake:

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly
his servour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also:

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltless bloud they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters bloud
without all cause of guilt.

Whom

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And ev'n his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey: (they
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their crie.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away,

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cvii. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs
and ſtrayed from the way,
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:

Purſting

Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their soul so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.
19 Then did they crie in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
acording as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheer.
23 Such as in ships, and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep, the same
most mervellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormie winde
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill,
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a druukard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie storms to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.
33 For running flouds to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasure decke
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there:
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yeeld them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout,
And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppress,

And

And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. cviii. *T. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth-ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength, Ephraim; and law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw,
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the city ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Pſal. cix. *N.*

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all

That

That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woſull-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God
deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as a graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſs hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be;
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it, Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. cx. *N.*

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th' order of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:

And

And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxi. *N.*

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſs
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrons works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid,
6 For he did not diſdain
His woaks to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgements, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people forto ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full fain
True wiſdome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. cxii. *W. K.*

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alway in his ſight.
5 Yea, pitie moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he;
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. cxiii. *W. K.*

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed be always his name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needie out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His onely mercie did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. cxiiii. *W. W.*

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſs
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glorie ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd, did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans floud
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confess thy sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea, and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appear:
And from the stonie flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not unto us,
But to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercie and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;
and eyes, and do not see:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall:
7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord;
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dixit quoniam. Psal. cxvi. *N.*

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.
4 Upon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is verie mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safetie doth preserve
all those that simple be;
I was in wofull miserie,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy handmaid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxvii. *N.*

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. cxviii. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavines
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God
then in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mighty name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut;
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner-stone
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in minde, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. *W.W.*

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray
nor do no wicked thing,
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to address,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confess!
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whil'st I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right;
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways
please me no less indeed
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk?
As at a mark ſo will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear ſight:

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers
my matters for to paſs.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now eftſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.

28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart I will encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAV.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whil'st that breath within my (breast
doth natural life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn: (works
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred-fold.
53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me assault.
55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.
63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH, The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

I O D. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant hetſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

C A P H. The xi part.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The xii part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſs.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.

93 There-

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiii part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent aw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſs
my foes in policy:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellency.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſs alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy laws
I held it aye beſt reed.
101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway?
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. The xiv part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-ever I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
moſt certainly doubtleſs,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept; and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.
109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is but weak.

119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd!
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The xvi part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſuretie be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decai'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE. The xvii part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word
They finde a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I fought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſsion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary tears and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE. The xviii part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away,
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſs, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeis'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach thou me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The xix part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit
with most humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſt.

147 To thee I crie even in the morn
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciouſly,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx part.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now.
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went away therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traitours ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good, and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have fought by cruelty
cauſleſs to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch:
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done theſe things
Which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let finde acceſs:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort. (word,
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and on this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. cxx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No less then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaacs sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life:
But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was control'd
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. cxxi. *W. W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
8 And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success.
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. cxxii. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poor brethrens sake,
that comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much always as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. cxxiii. *T.S.*

O Lord, that heaven dost possess,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistress hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. cxxiv. *W.W.*

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
ore'whelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. cxxv. *W.K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought;
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass.
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the ſon our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal. cxxvi. *W.W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extreme:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.

2 Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.

4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. cxxvii. *W.W.*

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. cxxviii. *T.S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe-ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicitie.

6 Thou

6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. cxxix. *N.*

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. cxxx. *W. W.*

LOrd, to thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, plain and groan,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
In the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine, non eſt. Pſal. cxxxi. *M.*

OLord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for ever more,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento, Dom. Pſal. cxxxii. *M.*

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting-place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe nor, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, This is my resting-place.
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Psal. cxxxiii. *W.W.*

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity.
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. *W.W.*

B Ehold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. *N.*

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to entreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
In Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:

12 And

12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands;
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands. (ſpeak,
16 They have their mouthes, and cannot
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſs quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that do ſo ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cxxxvi. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c. (born,
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſs there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdome high

The

The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. cxxxvii. *W.W.*

WHen as we sat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they ras'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack, and raise their walls,
in despight of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea,

9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxxxviii. *N.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord, my God, always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold, the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for aye,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine, probâſti. Pſal. cxxxix. *N.*

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afar
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alway:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing ſpirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:
10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide,
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall
yet ſhrowd me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place,
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſs, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!

18 If

18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men
O that thou wouldest slay!
Even those, O God, to whom, Depart,
depart from me, I say.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all
against thee that arise?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.

23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy ways, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. cxl. *N.*

1 LOrd, save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight:

2 And from all those which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet

3 Like serpents; underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have laid a net
With cords in my path-way, and grins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:

13 The just shall praise thy name: just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Psal. cxli. *N.*

1 O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haste thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.

4 That I should wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo scattered are they found;
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare,
And from the ſubtil grins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce meâ. Pſal. cxlii. *N.*

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared tho.
5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearк to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. cxliii. *N.*

LOrd hear my prayer, hearк the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.
9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy names ſake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. cxliv. *N.*

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſs, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame (ſmoke;
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
and fondness doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair:

13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.

15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. cxlv. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and king,
and bless thy name for ay:

2 For ever will I praise thy name,
and bless thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:

4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.

6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break off thy goodness great:
And I aloud, thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:

10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.

11 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:

12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

And of his mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:

13 Thy kingdome, Lord, a kingdome is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.

14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.

16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all.

18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.

21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Lauda, anima. Psal cxlvi. *T. H.*

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:

2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.

3 Trust

3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.

5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.

7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlvii. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:

4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite.

6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your singing voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:

10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie:

11 But in all those that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight;
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:

13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.

14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.

16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:

17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlviii. *J. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.

2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:

4 And eke no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſs.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he ſet faſt:
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſs,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name,
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs:
And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. cxlix. *N.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their finging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cl. *N.*

YEld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency
of greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord.
To praiſe the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſs,
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and diſtreſs:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help, the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſs,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devil
againſt us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſenſion,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands;
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God co-eternal.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſs his name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord, of whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me;

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous grones;
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold thy fame,
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy graee muſt be my ſtay.
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelf
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalms to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Pſalm xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalms now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring.
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſs,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fourty years I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were ſore cumbred
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtial,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe unto thee Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambroſe, called *Te Deum.*

WE praiſe thee, God, we knowledge
the onely Lord to be:
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.

To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God: (spread,
Through heaven and earth thy praise is
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always.
Father of endless majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins womb,
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternal glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moon,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
7 O ye the glistering stars of heaven,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome days,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkness and the light,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bless the Lord,
yea, bless the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bless ye the Lord, &c.

21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the flouds,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of th' air,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattel eke,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,
yea, bleſs the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of righteous men,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias, bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias, bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael, eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of Zacharias, *called* Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde,
And alſo his anointed king,
As we in ſcripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfil
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteouſneſs:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſs.
And thou, O childe, which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the High'ſt,
His ways for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy mere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The Song of bleſſed Mary, *called* Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his hand-maid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might;

Whoſe

Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed succeſſively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, *called*
Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankinde,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store:

Thou suffereſt thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart,
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbol or Creed of Athanasius, *called*
Quicunque vult.

WHat man soever he be that
salvation will attain,
The Catholick belief he must
before all things retain.
Which faith unless he wholly keep,
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternal eke
the majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do beleeve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son,
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son,
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so,
And in like sort eternal is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one eternal is,
and not eternals three.

As

As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son Almighty so:
And in like sort Almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholick Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternal all
and all coequal be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retain.
And needfull to eternal life
it is, that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soul,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head, equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.

And

And they into eternal liſe
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face,
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe,
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have been and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been ſince,
Among the ſons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to entreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum:
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdome come: Thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day;
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.

Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free:
For kingdome, power, and glory thine,
both now and ever be.

The X. Commandements.

Audi Iſrael, Exod. xx.

HEark Iſrael, and what I ſay,
give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God, that brought
thee out of Egypt land:
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave.
None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place:

For in six days God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnes doth say,
Lord, for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight
Full oft and every day.

The scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnes none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinfull soul to save,

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die:

That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs
Which art mine onely trust.

A Song to be ſung before morning prayer. T.B.

Sing this as the 100 *Pſalm.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortal,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jeſus Chriſt his true Son,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening prayer.

Sing this as the 100 *Pſalm.*

BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion, (power,
which made heaven and earth by his
Give to you and your nation
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.

Glory be to God the Father, &c.

The ten Commandments of God.
Exod. 20. *W.W.*

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of ſerly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my preceps liſten well.

1 I am thy ſovereign Lord and God, (thrall,
Which have thee brought from careſull
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call:

2 Nor faſhioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou might'ſt ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day
And brought all things to perfect end: (ceaſt
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good maiſt live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou ſteal not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his aſs, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The ſpirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſs,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy

Thy kingdome come even at this hour
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud or any ill
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sickness, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arm and make strong the feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous;
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou O Lord, art King of kings.
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things
In the wide world universal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALl my belief and confidence,
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night,

The heavens and the Firmanent,
and also many a star;
The earth and all that is therein,
which pass mans reason far.

And in like-manner I beleeve
in Christ our Lord his Son:
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his Mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Cross,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Until the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholick Church,
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow
which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might;
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide,
And give life everlastingly
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realm celestial,
in glory for to rest,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest;

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119 Psalm.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Coucel,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word,
That thou by them maist cut down sin
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity,
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all Papistry,
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord, encrease our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in these our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord
Christs name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth
Confess the truth,
Without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true,
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woefull cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eyes
Behold, how I do still lament,
my sins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
sith thee to please I do intend?

No, no; not so thy will is bent,
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place;
Where thou dost reign eternally,
with God which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanks-giving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137 Psalm.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it self more clear and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in aw:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Cross
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to teil,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,

And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.
And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat,
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His ſoul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.
Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.
Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when ſorrows make us ſhrink:
So Chriſt his bloud out-preſſed was
with nails and eke with ſpear:
The juyce thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.
And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
Sois the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone:
Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quietneſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as always willed he.
And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us Lord by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

PRAYERS.

A Form of Prayer to be used in private houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most mercifull Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most mercifull Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night: grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glory of thy great name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father.

And forasmuch as of thy mere favour and love thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderfull works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to beleeve in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot beleeve except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithfull distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onely seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schismes, heresies and errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider their great miserie. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness,

kedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us and thy whole church, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord: In whoſe name we beſeech thee as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our Father which art*, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confeſs that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much leſs to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings; for our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſs againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doſt not juſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſs thy commandments: yet, moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even then to help us, when we feel our ſelves as it were ſwallowed up of death and deſperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy ſovereign bounty as our onely ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins and wickedneſs, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us; neither our negligence and unkindneſs, which have neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy goſpel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompenſe for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earneſtly repent us for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy name; but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfull minde, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory. And albeit we be but worms and duſt, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thy hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people whom thou haſt bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſins from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedneſs out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to travel in; grant, O dear Father, that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean ſeaſon that we not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully ſet our mindes upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore, that our ſleep be not exceſſive or overmuch, after the inſatiable deſires of the fleſh, but onely ſufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to the glory of thy moſt holy name, and the profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, moſt dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindneſs ſhewed unto us, in that it hath pleaſed thy graciousgoodneſs, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chooſe us to ſalvation, before the beginning of the world; and even like continual thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious bloud of thy dear Son when we were utterly loſt, for ſanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and ſuccouring us in all our needs and neceſſities, for ſaving us from all dangers of body and ſoul, for comforting us ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions, for ſparing us ſo long and giving us ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefits, O moſt mercifull

Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodnes; even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, that we may continually grow in thankfulnes towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnes and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name, help to amplifie and encrease thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee; but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull to others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences; and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations, hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and onely Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindnes in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

O Lord, increase our faith.

A prayer to be said before a man begin his work.

O Lord God most mercifull Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need: we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labours, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witnes unto us of thy bountifulnes and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us. Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee, that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our estate and vocation, without fraud or deceit; and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy ordinance, rather then to seek to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a minde also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us. And knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our selves above them which have not received so liberal a portion as thou of thy mercy hast given unto us. And if it please thee to try and exercise us by greater poverty and need then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountifull liberality, that we be not so tempted that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not onely with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thy heavenly and spiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and so wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord and Saviour, Amen.

A Table for the whole number of Pſalms, and alſo in what leaf you may finde every of them.

Pſalm.	A	folio.
16	All laud and	16
49	All people	28
78	Attend my people,	49
73	Amid the preaſs	53
100	All people that	54
	B	
81	Blight and	52
119	Bleſſed are	77
128	Bleſſed art thou	86
134	Behold and have	88
139	Before the Lord	91
144	Bleſt be the Lord	91
	D	
35	DO not, O God	34
	E	
127	EXcept the Lord	86
	G	
29	GIve to the	15
37	Grudge not to	21
48	Great is the Lord	28
54	God ſave me for	33
105	Give praiſes unto	69
107	Give thanks unto	72
148	Give laud unto	93
	H	
12	HElp Lord	6
13	How long	6
51	Have mercy on	32
56	Have mercy, Lord	34
67	Have mercy on	67
73	However it be	45
84	How pleaſant is	54
91	He that within	60
	I	
5	INcline thine	2
11	I truſt in	5
20	In trouble and	10
25	I lift my heart	13
34	I will give laud	18
39	I ſaid, I will	23
40	I waited long	23
43	Judge and revenge	25
77	I with my voice	48
92	It is a thing	60
100	In God the Lord	64
101	I mercy will	65
109	In ſpeechleſs	74
116	I love the Lord	77
120	In trouble and	84
121	I lift mine eyes	84
122	I did in heart	84

Pſalm.	L	folio.
6	LOrd in thy	4
16	Lord keep	7
26	Lord be my Judge	14
35	Lord plead my	19
42	Like as the hart	25
68	Let God ariſe	40
72	Lord give thy	44
86	Lord bow thine	55
88	Lord God of	56
130	Lord to thee	87
140	Lord ſave me	92
143	Lord hear my	92
	M	
23	MY ſhepherd	12
45	My heart	26
62	My ſoul to God	37
71	My Lord my God	43
103	My ſoul give laud	66
104	My ſoul praiſe the	67
146	My ſoul praiſe thou	92
	N	
115	NOt unto us	77
124	Now Iſrael	85
	O	
3	O Lord how are	1
4	O God that	2
7	O Lord my God	3
8	O God our Lord	3
15	O Lord within thy	6
17	O Lord give ear	7
18	O God my ſtrength	8
21	O Lord how joyfull	10
22	O God my God	11
31	O Lord I put my	18
44	Our ears have	26
51	O Lord conſider	31
55	O God give ear	33
60	O Lord thou didſt	37
63	O God my God	38
64	O Lord unto	38
70	O God to me	43
79	O God the Gent.	51
94	O Lord thou doſt	61
95	O come let us	62
98	O ſing ye now	64
102	O hear my prayer	65
108	O God my heart	74
117	O all ye nations	78
118	O give ye thanks	78
123	O Lord that	85
129	Oft they now	87

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131 O Lord I am not	87
133 O how happy a	88
135 O praise the Lord	88
136 O laud the Lord	89
139 O Lord thou hast	91
141 O Lord upon thee	92
P	
38 Put me not	22
206 Praise ye the	70
136 Praise ye the Lord.	89
147 Praise ye the Lord	93
R	
61 Regard O Lord	37
131 Remember	87
S	
59 Send aid and	36
69 Save me, O	42
96 Sing ye with praise	62
125 Such as in God	85
149 Sing ye unto	94
T	
1 The man is blest	1
14 There is no	6
19 The heavens and	12
23 The Lord is onely	12
24 The earth is	13
27 The Lord is both	14
28 Thou art (O Lord)	15
32 The man is blest	17
36 The wicked with	20
41 The man is blest	24
46 The Lord is our	27
50 The mighty God	29
50 The God of	32
53 The foolish man	33
57 Take pity for	35
65 Thy praise alone	40
76 To all that now	48
80 Thou Herd that	51
85 Thou hast been	57
87 That city shall	58
89 To sing the mercies	59
90 Thou Lord hast	59
93 The Lord as king	61
97 The Lord doth	63
99 The Lord doth	64
110 The Lord did say	71
112 The man is blest	72
125 Those that do put	85
138 Thee will I praise	91
145 Thee will I laud	93
U	
75 Unto thee God	47
W	
2 Why did the	1
9 With heart	4
10 What is the cause	5
52 Why dost thou	33
74 Why art thou, Lord	46
111 With heart I do	70
114 When Israel by	72
126 When that the	80
137 When as we sat	90
Y	
33 Ye righteous in	17
47 Ye people all	29
58 Ye rulers that	35
66 Ye men on earth	39
113 Ye children which	56
150 Yeeld unto God	94

Veni Creator Spiritus	95
The humble suit of a sinner.	95
Venite, exultemus.	96
Te Deum.	96
The Song of the three children.	97
Benedictus.	98
Magnificat.	98
Nunc dimittis.	99
Quicunque vult.	99
The Lamentation of a sinner.	101
The *Pater noster.*	101
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The Complaint of a sinner.	101
Praise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles	101
Behold now give good heed.	101
Attend my people	101
The Lords Prayer.	101
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A Prayer to the holy Ghost.	103
Da pacem.	103
O Lord, in thee is all my	104
A Thanks-giving.	104
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